

九月の月 十二月の風



SOME-
ONE WHO
ISN'T WHOLLY
DEVOTED
TO ME,

BUT
IS WILLING
TO BE BY MY
SIDE WHEN
NECES-
SARY.





BE-
CAUSE
YOU LOVE
ME TOO
MUCH.

THAT'S
WHY

YOU
FALL
SHORT,
MIHOKO.

WHAT...?

THAT'S
MY IDEAL
RELATION-
SHIP.



HEH...
OR SOME-
THING LIKE
THAT.



UENO-
SAN,
I...



MY
IDEAL IS
TO BE WITH
SOMEONE WHO
WILL LOVE ME
MORE THAN
ANYONE
ELSE.



THAT'S
WHY...



YOU
FALL
SHORT,
TOO.

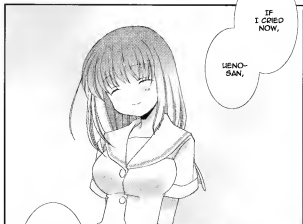


WHY
DO YOU
THINK
THAT?

YOU
USUALLY
CRY SO
EASILY.

BE-
CAUSE I
KNOW THAT'S
HOW YOU
ARE, UENO-
SAN.

WHY
AREN'T YOU
CRYING NOW,
AT A TIME
LIKE THIS?



IF
I CRIED
NOW,

LIENO-
SAN,



WOULDN'T
IT MAKE
YOU FEEL
BAD?

九月の月 十二月の星

The Moon in September and Stars in December



... BE-
CAUSE

YOU
FELT SORRY
FOR ME?

WHEN
YOU'RE NOT
EVEN MY
'IDEAL'?

I'M
HERE WITH
YOU LIKE
THIS

IF SO,
THEN WHY
DO YOU
THINK

HEY,



I'M
NOT THAT
KIND.



NOT
THAT
KIND AT
ALL.



REALLY
VERY
SELFISH.

RATHER,
I'M



LOOKS
LIKE TOMOR-
ROW'LL BE
SUNNY TOO.

... I
GUESS
WE SHOULD
HEAD
BACK.

THE
MOON...
IS VERY
BEAUTI-
FUL TO-
NIGHT.



A black and white illustration of a hand reaching upwards towards a starry night sky. The hand is positioned in the lower right of the panel, with fingers slightly curled. The background is dark with numerous bright, out-of-focus stars of varying sizes. The text is located in the upper left quadrant of the panel.

JUST
AS WE CAN-
NOT REACH
FOR THE
STARS.



A black and white illustration of a hand reaching upwards towards a starry night sky. The hand is positioned in the upper right of the panel, with fingers slightly curled. The background is dark with numerous bright, out-of-focus stars of varying sizes. The text is located in the lower right quadrant of the panel.

MY
WORDS
CANNOT
REACH
HER.

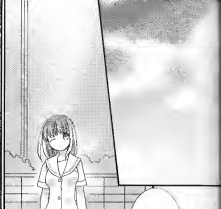
I
DON'T
EVEN
KNOW

THE
FIRST
THING
ABOUT
YOU.

UENO-
SAN,

I
FEEL
LIKE





LENO-
SAN!



UM,
I'M SORRY-
I...

I
COULDN'T
STOP THINK-
ING ABOUT
WHAT YOU
SAID.

MIHOKO,
WHAT A
COINC-

I
GUESS
THAT'S NOT
WHAT THIS
IS.



... I'M
SORRY.



I
GUESS
YOU
WOULDN'T.

OH
HEY, IT
REALLY
IS YOU!

EH?

UM,
I...

WHOA,
HEY,
LENO!

IT'S
BEEN AGES!
HOW'VE YOU
BEEN?

YEAH!
WOW, IT'S
BEEN TOO
LONG.

Did you
have your
happy?

HEY,
I HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU
SINCE
GRADU-
ATION!
DIDN'T
YOU SAY
YOU WERE
GOING TO
KAZE-
KOSHI?

AH!
THAT'S
RIGHT...!
SORRY.

DON'T
SWEAT
IT.

MY
NAME'S
TAKE! NOW
THOUGH.



FUKUJI-SAN...

... OH, HEY.

UWA,

YOU TWO KNOW EACH OTHER?

YES, WE'RE IN THE SAME CLASS...

TAKEI TOO?

OH, SO YOU KNOW ME--

YEAH, WE MET THROUGH MAHJONG.

AH, YOU STILL PLAY?



WELL,
IN THE
END...

I
LIKE IT
TOO MUCH
NOT TO.



KIND
OF REALLY
LADY-
LIKE.

... HMM.
AH, SAY,
FUKUJI-
SAN,
YOU'RE



THAT'S
RIGHT! SHE'S
THE CAPTAIN
OF THE DOES-
TIOUS
KAZE-
KOSHI, AFTER
ALL!
IN
FACT,
I'M MORE
LIKELY TO
BE THE ONE
BEGGING FOR HER-
GY.

EH?
EHHP?

OHHP?



YOU
SURE TAKE!
DOESN'T
BULLY
YOU?

EH?

N-NO,
OF COURSE
SHE D-



I
HAVE
TO GET
GOING.

OH,



I-
I'M-!
I'M NOT!



YOU
GOT THAT
RIGHT! SHE'S
ABSOLUTELY
AMAZING.



OUR
SCHOOL...
WELL, MORE
LIKE FUKUJI-
SAN IS PRETTY
AMAZING.



S-
SURE...



HEY,
FUKUJI-
SAN,

YOU'LL
HAVE TO
TELL ME ALL
ABOUT TAKE!
OR MAHOJON
SOME-
TIME!



HEHE,
MAKE SURE
YOU DON'T
BULLY HER
EITHER.

WHAP
HOW
RUDE.



HAHA,
THAT'S...
YEAH.



YEAH...

IN ANY
CASE, SHE'S
A NICE GIRL,
SO YOU CAN
GET TO KNOW
EACH OTHER
FROM NOW
ON.



It's not
your intent



DO
YOU TWO
GET
ALONG
WELL?

SO
YOU'RE
CLASS-
MATES!

There won't any
one to talk with
in the same grade.

... THIS
IS THE
FIRST TIME
WE'VE
SPOKEN.



—
WHAT'S
WRONG?



I WAS
JUST THINK-
ING YOU'VE
NEVER COR-
RECTED ME
FOR CALLING
YOU 'USENO'
INSTEAD OF
'TAKE'...



I
GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

FRANKLY,
THE NAME
DOESN'T
EXACTLY BRING
UP PLEASANT
MEMORIES,

— TO ME,
YOU'VE
ALWAYS
HELD

A MUCH
MORE
SPECIAL
PLACE IN
MY HEART

THAN
YOU
THINK.

IT
ISN'T
HALF BAD
BEING
CALLED
THAT.

BUT
I DON'T
DISLIKE IT
WHEN YOU
CALL ME
'UENO-SAN',
YOU
KNOW?

AS
LONG AS
YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE
WHO DOES
IT,





EVEN
THOUGH I
ALWAYS THOUGHT
I DIDN'T NEED
SOMEONE LIKE
THAT IN MY
LIFE...

I'M
BEING
REALLY
FICKLE



I
REALLY
MUCKED
UP.



I
KNEW.



BUT I
STILL WANTED
TO BE BY
YOUR SIDE.

I KNEW
THAT'S HOW
YOU FELT.



I'VE
BEEN
REALLY
SELFISH.

I'VE
ONLY BEEN
THINKING OF
MYSELF
TOO.

THERE
ARE PLENTY
OF THINGS
THAT I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
YOU.

AND
PLENTY OF
THINGS THAT
I WANT TO
GET TO KNOW
ABOUT YOU.

I
GUESS
WE'RE THE
SAME.

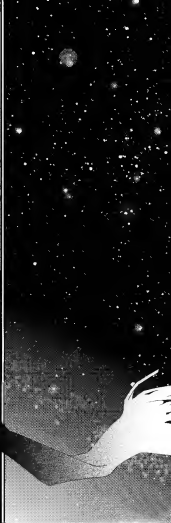
I...
I WANT...

TO
BE WITH
YOU.



BUT
RIGHT
NOW,

ALL I
WANT TO
DO IS TO
EMBRACE
YOU.







I
PROBABLY
LIKE YOU
MORE THAN
ANYONE OR
ANYTHING
ELSE.

I
THINK



IT'S
NOT ALL
THAT
SUDDEN,
ACTUALLY.



... THIS
IS VERY
SUDDEN.



MM.

I RE-
MEMBER.



IS
MY
IDEAL.



... TO
ME,
SOME-
ONE WHO
LOVES ME
MORE THAN
ANYTHING
ELSE



THERE'S

NO WAY
I WOULD.

YOU'LL

CRY
NOW?

THERE'S
NO WAY—



HEHE,

BUT DON'T
YOU FEEL LET
DOWN NOW THAT
SOMEONE LIKE
THAT IS ACTUALLY
IN FRONT OF
YOU?



MM.

YOU'RE
RIGHT.

SAY,



YES...

JUST FOR
A LITTLE
BIT.



HOW
YOU

FEEL
ABOUT
ME.

END.

Hello, it's Tokumi.
This is my 21st Saki doujin, and 10th Buoop.
I say this every time because I'm just about as likely to forget myself otherwise.
Uh... my 10th... yes, it's my 10th.
Yay, 2-column panel! At the turning point! This makes me happy.

Because there isn't anything in particular that I think needs clarifying,
I originally thought I wouldn't really have anything to write in the afterword,
but I want to say what a good girl Mihoko-san is!
And I'm sorry for the original character...
I tried to make her as simple as possible,
but I'm sorry if it rubbed you the wrong way... OCs are... well...

Because Buoop didn't flirt with each other at all this time,
next time I want to have them lovey-dovey and aaaaall over each other.
There's so much I want to draw and write about. Buoop really is amazing.

I love Buoop! I love them so much!

I would be really happy if we could meet again.

Tokumi Yuika

The Moon In September and Stars in December

九月の月 十二月の星

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薄荷屋

Yuusei

- Credits -

Raw Provider:
Anon

Everything else:
Arwyn

Special thanks to: Procyon for brainstorming
together!

Visit www.arwynl.wordpress.com for raws, more yuri, and
Hisa x Mihoko.

